

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 522

All the TCM practitioners present were furious after listening to what he had said.

“What the hell are you talking about!”

Ma Hanxing lowered his head and sighed. He said to everyone, “I am sorry. It’s my fault. I’ve bring shame to everyone.”

Qin Jun finally understood what had happened after going through a round of explanation.

There was a foreigner who had fainted at the plaza today. A few kind-hearted passersby had brought him to Hanxing Medical Center, owned by Ma Hanxing for treatment. The patient showed no signs of recovery even after acupuncture was administered. When the patient’s family member arrived at the scene, he was upset and scolded Ma Hanxing for not being able to treat him.

The foreigner’s family member was an internationally renowned physician. The patient came round shortly after taking a tablet. That was why the foreigner began criticizing TCM practitioners for the use of “magic tricks” and concluded that they were all involved in scams of some sort.

The foreigner’s name was Owen. One could easily search for his profile and accolades on Baidu. He was an extremely skilled professional. He had even received a Nobel Prize in Medicine and was considered a prominent figure in the world of Western medicine.

That was also the reason why everyone did not dare to utter a word even though they were frustrated at him. After all, Owen had the right to be insolent and throw his weight around, given his status and reputation.

Owen sneered after seeing that there were some people who wanted to lay their hands on him.

“Why? Do all of you Chinese doctors only know how to throw your fists? Are you going to resort to hitting your patient when you are unable to treat him? Are you going to hit them until they keep mum and do not dare to speak the truth about your medical practice?”

“Haha, I have just found out today how all you ‘knowledgeable’ TCM practitioners really work. Just you wait!”

Owen seemed to have resided in China for a long time as his spoken Mandarin was good. Upon saying his piece, he whipped out his phone and dialed a few numbers.

Following which, several vans and commercial vehicles arrived very quickly at the scene. However, the people who came were not gangsters but reporters.

They were mainly foreign reporters with a few Chinese reporters amongst them. Everyone raised their cameras and directed their attention towards all the TCM practitioners present.

The words on the vehicles revealed that they were from several media companies. The majority of them were international media companies.

These international media companies based in China really liked reporting on some of China’s scandals, especially the things the Chinese regard as national treasures.

For example, Traditional Chinese Medicine and Martial Arts.

Whenever there was a piece of unfavorable or sensational news, everyone would seize every single opportunity to report on it.

Ma Hanxing and the other practitioners were stunned upon seeing the mass of reporters. Things are really going out of hand!

Owen faced the cameras directed at him and commented in English.

The gist of what he said was, "My brother had fainted and was sent to this clinic. This fake Chinese medical practitioner actually administered acupuncture on him. In the end, he came to his senses only after I gave him an antibiotic tablet. How could such doctors with such medical expertise continue to be applauded and respected for the work they do?"

Many people at the scene could understand English. They were fuming with rage after hearing what Owen had said to the media. If not for the presence of the reporters, they would have thrown their fists at Ma Hanxing and the other Chinese doctors.

A female reporter walked over to Ma Hanxing for an interview, "May I ask you a question? How would you explain the ineffectiveness of using acupuncture on treating patients?"

Ma Hanxing's face grew red with a mixture of embarrassment and rage.

"What do you mean that acupuncture is ineffective! His illness could not be cured immediately. It was because acupuncture needed some time to take effect. He woke up right after Owen gave him antibiotics, so of course it looked like the medicine had effect on him."

"If not, how would an unconscious person be able to eat the medicine?"

After listening to this explanation, Owen sneered again and retorted, "Why can't he eat the medicine? Swallowing is a basic human response. Even if one has fainted and is unconscious, one can still take them as long as the pills are small enough to swallow."